ESTABLISHED 1855.

YORKVILLE, S. C., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1909.

NO. 97.



Novelized by Thompson Buchanan From the Successful Play of the Same Name By WINCHELL SMITH, FREDERIC THOMPSON and PAUL ARMSTRONG

een to dinner with the family.

Mrs. Durant's lips curled.

"Paid attention!" she sniffed.

Durant pricked up his ears at once.

"Frances' father?" he asked. "How

should that interest this fellow?"

was paying her any attention.

Frances is not attractive!"

he protested.

your daughter."

"But, my dear"-

you dare to pretend yourself that

"I never pretended any such thing."

"You did!" she declared insistently.

"Didn't you say you were surprised

George Durant smiled placidly.

blarney and I recognize it."

do him any good."

the time!"

guilty fashion.

etary all ready."

o be pretty. Think of her mother."

"All right, my dear," he agreed

"I should hope not!" exclaimed hi

some business matters for his chief.

Mrs. Durant threw up her hands

"Good gracious, George, you are no

"Well, my dear, you see," he hesi

Before the wife could protest fur

not give his wife a chance to argue.

"Apology! For what?" exclaimed

"Why, Lieutenant Sommers,"

thought I owed you an apology for my

converation at dinner discussing the

truck gun work and steel and gun

making generally-those subjects in

which you have no interest and could

Sommers, catching the spirit of the

verything you asked. I've apologized.

But really we only talked on that sub-

ject because we both thought it was

the one thing you were interested in,

so we'll have forgiveness all the way

round. And now I must get to work."

He paused for one second, his hand

"Only a little while. You'll all ex-

Sommers and Pinckney bowed, but

"Dear old dad, what difference would

"Well. I won't be long," he protest

When the door had closed behind

him Mrs. Durant drew a long breath

then she brought her foot down with

"I'm going into that study," she de-

clared, "and stay there until I get him

out. The idea of his beginning busi-

ness on the first night home! He

"Indeed he won't," agreed Frances

'You know," she went on, with a

whenever mother decides that father

simply shall not work she goes into

the room, takes a seat where he is

staring at him reproachfully. She calls

"But does it work?" asked Sommers

ney. "If you'd ever seen it you'd un-

"Yes, indeed," exclaimed Frances.

Father will struggle along for five or

derstand it would work."

"Does it work?" interpolated Pinck-

won't stay long after I come in!"

emphasis that was almost a stamp.

"George," she pleaded.

Frances laughed out loud.

ed: "really I won't."

n the door.

said with assumed seriousness.

the lieutenant, mystified.

not understand."

scene, bowed seriously.

Durant winked at him.

"Your stenographer is ready,

whenever you want her," he said.

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tention."

Mr. Durant Comes Home. Pinckney saw his chance.

"I think I can understand, Marsh," he said, kindly laying his hand on the draughtsman's arm. "And, really, I am your friend. I have not told you before, but I have a scheme, and if you trust me it will go through and everything will end right. You don't know anything about business, do you?" "No," agreed Marsh, "I don't."

"And you have not consulted a lawyer or anybody about this gun business?" persisted the manager. The mention of business and lawyers

was having its effect. Marsh looked "No," he confessed. "I have said

nothing to anybody." Pinckney smiled his superior smile.

"Well, Marsh, if you had you would realize better what a fool you might have made of yourself. You have worked for this company, and we pay you for your time and your brains. Everything that you do belongs to us. Any lawyer would have told you that. It is legally correct, but not morally right. Now. I want to rectify that. I am going to try to get you something on this gun. Therefore I have patented it under the name of Rhinestrom. Mr. Durant would never consent to pay you any royalty. But he would be willing to pay royalty to a man who does not work for him. Now, if you will trust me I will see if I cannot get a royalty for Rhinestrom and pay it over to



"You mean you will do that square?

he asked. we can arrange it. I will draw the royalty for Rhinestrom and pay it over to you. The business must, of course, all be done through me or nothing will

The manager hesitated. "Well," he said firmly, "I think I can get you \$600 for every six inch gun and under and \$100 an inch for every gun over six inches turned out at the factory. It will be a competence for you, man, and you can quit your drudgery and work for the rest of your life as you please on your inventions. Now, I have proved myself fair!"

said at last. "I see you intend to do the fair thing. All right. I won't say anything more.'

"Your apology is accepted, Mr. Du rant," he said. "I thought myself i "But, remember," said Pinckney was rather strange that you should warningly, "the least word and the choose a subject on a thing neither one contract would be off. You must trust of us knew anything about; but, of me. And another thing"-he hesitated course, as you were host I chipped in a moment, then spoke meaninglyand did the best I could. I hope my 'the contract will be no good on earth remarks on the subject weren't altoshould that Sommers gun turn out to gether foolish." be better than the Rhinestrom gun." Durant turned to his wife "There, my dear. You see I've done

the inventor in his own work. but I think we will come out all right.

After the head draughtsman gone Pinckney pondered a long time. Finally he called in his stenographer and dictated to her a contract between the Durant Steel company and Wilhelm Rhinestrom by which the Durant Steel company agreed to take over the Rhinestrom patents and pay the inventor \$6,000 royalty on every gun six inches or under and \$1,000 an inch for cable explaining what he had done to Durant, although he knew Durant was

on the ocean and would not receive it. That night in his own room the manager figured just what he would make -on every gun six inches and under \$5,400 and \$900 for every additional inch above six

with a sneer, "everybody will be happy. That fool Marsh will make his \$600 and his \$100. That is enough for him, and Durant can stand the price. It means wealth and that girl, too"-he laughing explanation to Sommers, paused, and a sinister light came into his eyes-"if only that Sommers gun is a failure. I wonder"-

bound to see her and just sits there "George, I was ashamed of you-positively ashamed of you. Your first it moral suasion." night home and you sit up at the table and talk nothing but steel and arcenary and croop guns and that sort of thing, and when we have a guest here too! I don't know what Lieuten-

ant Sommers thought of you." ten or even fifteen minutes, but at last Mrs. Durant spoke irritably, but her husband, who knew her ideas on busi- that steady stare gets too much for his back to the fire angrily with a mutness matters from long experience, nerves. He'll begin to make mistakes in his dictating, and at last he'll jump

merely smiled with toleration. It was the first night after his re- out of his chair and stare, and then

George, dear, I know you are tired Don't you think you'd better stor And he stops." "What a splendid system!" laughed

Sommers "And what do you do. Miss Durant, when you want to manage

raphy scheme." "Wireless telegraphy!" exclaimed the naval man. "Do you mean to tell me turn from a trip abroad on business that you understand wireless telegra

> girl, but what could he do?" "Oh." said Sommers. "I see you system. You do what you please and

"Don't you think it a good one?" in quired the girl innocently. The man smiled and shrugged his

would be perpetuated by the marriage "Good for little things, but of Frances and his protege, Edward would it work for a biz one?" Pinckney for him to hear with equa-The question was lightly put, and al nimity that penniless naval officer three were smiling. The smiles on the men's faces were just a bit set, for "Now, look here, George Durant." behind that question both knew there exclaimed his wife indignantly, "don'

> "And on the big ones, too, Mr. Sommers. I do always what seems best to me.'

> Pinckney turned away sharply while the smile in the face of the naval officer became more natural and a

> "You know I'd like to see this wireless room." he said. "It must be a bully place." "Oh, it's a workroom," the girl in-

"Well, my dear, you see, she's bound "Now, don't try to soft soap me just because I'm your wife, George. Remember I've had twenty years of your beat him."

"You flatter me." said Pinckney "Really, Mr. Sommers, she can beat We'll let it go at that. Let the naval me, I think, but we do have great fun man pay attention to her. It won't working over it.'

partners-in this," agreed Frances. "Partners?"

wife plously. "The idea of any girl marrying a man who couldn't come home nights more than one-tenth of Edward Pinckney entered from the keenly their inborn antipathy. oing to work on your first night ated, "the work has to be done some way, and I just wanted to get a start have to go over some matters with Edward about this Rhinestrom gun and also about this gun invented by Sommers which we are casting for the rovernment. It won't be much work and I have my stenographer and secther Frances and Sommers entered the drawing room. The old steel man did "Ah, Sommers," he exclaimed genially, "I was just hoping you'd come in! I owe you an apology, my wife

will irritated the lieutenant. "Couldn't I see the room?" he asked Though it does seem rather queer your having a workroom instead of a music room or a studio."

"Yes, or a dressing room," he agreed "That's the sort of thing we might

have." The girl tilted her chin proudly, "Well, Mr. Doubter, if you will jus

come with me I'll show you it's a real workroom." "Indeed I will," he agreed eagerly

The girl arose. "Come on, then."

They had almost reached the doo when she remembered that Pinckney had not been included in her invitation. He was standing over by the mantel, both hands stuffed in his pockets, and was grimly looking into the

"Oh, I forgot!" she exclaimed. "You want to come too, Edward? If you do, come ahead." For a second he seemed about to accept her invitaton. Then she added

quekly: "But, then, it would bore you. can come up any time.' The manager shrugged his shoulder

with elaborate carelessness. "Yes: I have something to do confessed. Then, after they had gone, he turned

nother will heave a long sigh and say:

have my own way of doing it, but i works, doesn't it, Edward?" "You're right there," agreed Pinck ney. "I won't forget in a hurry how

and Sommers and Pinckney had both

"Now, now, my dear," the steel man protested. "I'm sure this naval char is interested in what I have to say. It he invents guns himself he ought to be interested, and he certainly paid atguess he paid attention because you He didn't think it was very nice for a are Frances' father, not for any other

then make him agree."

shoulders.

was a great deal unsaid.

the tone of her answer was vital with disfavor.

little broader.

sisted—"nothing foolish about it. I'm not as good yet as Edward at sending and talking, but then I have more time to practice, and if he doesn't hustle I'll

"Yes: Edward and I are more or less

Sommers tried to keep his tone lightly unpersonal, but a litle hardness had to creep in. The two men were so naturally antagonistic that probably they have taken opposite sides on anything, and the feeling of each for the afternoon when Pinckney interrupted the practical love scene between their being frostbitten. Frances and Sommers on the hill above the works the tension had been greater han ever between the men. Each tesy, but it needed only a word on either side to bring about real trouble The more impulsive and domineering Pinckney had been close to the limit of endurance several times, and or each occasion the cool courtesy, the splendid self control and the good breeding of the naval officer had prehis position. He knew that Pinckney his gun was to be cast. He knew also that Pinckney probably in the end would marry the girl they both loved and in many respects he had the right

with Pinckney. An open fight between a naval officer on duty, as Sommers practically was, fore dark." and a manager of a big gun works possible disgrace of the officer, and uness the provocation were great it would mean bringing the uniform into disgrace by conduct which might be construed as unbecoming an officer and a gentleman. Pinckney had no one sledge and box swerved, careened and except Mr. Durant to whom he must account, and Sommers knew that a man as clever and as unscrupulous as he believed Pinckney in some ways to be would not hesitate to do anything that might put a rival in an embarrassing position. However, the naval man could not imagine for a moment that the manager could be guilty of any conduct that might injure his work. He considered the matter between them entirely a personal fight, and he believed that Pinckney's ill will would not go further than some petty spite

"Or a dressing room laughed Fran-

tered exclamation: 'I'll fix that young cu

Miscellancous Reading. AN ADVENTURE IN LABRADOR.

Narrow Escape of the Wife of a Mis sionary. The wife of a Labrador missionary must possess not only patience and self-devotion but also a strong body and brave heart. If to these is added sense of humor so much the better is she equipped for her manifold

duties. During the winter of 1902 a pass ing Eskimo brought word to the Moravian mission at Nain that scarlet fever had broken out at Okak and that the missionaries there were entirely out of medicine.

Accordingly Mr. Franz of Nain, who had some medical training, started north at once by dog sledge, taking with him Mr. Kent, a young English missionary arrived but a fer months before. At the last moment it was decide

to take also Mrs. Kent, as she had been a trained nurse before her marriage. For the first part of the journey Mrs. Kent enjoyed herself thoroughly. In the dry clear air a temperature of 20 degrees below zero was not at all unbearable. Wrapped from head to foot in furs

she sat in the doorway of her komatic box or for short stretches joined her husband and Mr. Franz in running on snow-shoes beside the komatic. Even two nights spent in malodorous Eskimo huts could not daunt her spirits.

On the second evening, writes a cor respondent of Everyland, the travellers were treated to the finest display of

But Mr. Franz was not especially enthusiastic. He said it meant Mrs. Kent heard the men discussing the prospects.

"But you say we should reac Okak by 2," urged her husband, "and if they are without medicine there one day's delay may mean half a dozen deaths." "I know it, and I'd take the

You don't know what a snowstorm on the Kiglapeits means. If we lost our way she would never see Okak." That settled the matter-with Mrs. Kent. In a moment she was by their

Isn't it time to harness the dogs?" she demanded. "Yes, I heard what you people were saying, but then-I didn't come to Labador for a picnic! At any rate you might as well harness up, for if you don't go I shall!" smell of snow in the air; though keep her hands moving to prevent

About 12 the storm beganhad ever seen but a whirlwind of known as the Kiglapeits.

From the first hour of the storm the dogs. Fortunately they had been vented an outbreak. Sommers realized and willing team. There was one ex- the heartless deed. ception, a dog called because of his was the manager of the works where loafing propensities "Kujana," meaning "I don't care."

Once a fierce gust blowing aside the snow showed Mr. Kent a bottomless gulf not a yard from the side of the

"Did you see that, Franz? called. We are on top of "Yes.

snarl and jumped to one side. The was acquitted. to the men's horror plunged over the he said. precipice, dragging the dogs with it.

Crazed at his wife's fate the young Kent to wait. 'There's a ledge be- boy."

low and something black on it!" About ten feet below them a narrow shelf not more than four feet my life?" wide extended along the face of the to injure him or supplant him with cliff. On the outer edge of this rest- have saved the life of a man whose ed a boulder. Wedged in between brutality has rankled in my breast ney and the girl were partners in a this boulder and the wall of rock at for the last twenty years. Go, then, the back a large black object lay and remember the tears of a friendless

Summoning all his will, Mr. Kent called his wife's name. There was a and went from the pressence of magmoment's agonized silence, then he nanimity as grand to him as it was in-

heard a muffled "All right!" With difficulty the two men swung hemselves down to the ledge. There they discovered the black object to be the sledge box, in which, on right-

to the sledge, so that the jar of striking the ledge had broken it loose. To that fact alone was due his wife's saders. The word yes comes direct-

"Forgive me. George, I couldn't

As often master. 'ace of Mr. Franz also. happens in the north, difficult breathing and long exposure to the cold had coated Mr. Kent's mustache for example, Mistress arranged by the scramble downward. missionaries had their laugh out.

carefully on hands and knees they reached a place where the cliff was ess steep in its descent. Unfortunately just there the ledge, covered with snow, sloped more sharply toward the precipice.

"It doesn't look right. Better le me try first," advised Mr. Franz. As he spoke he stepped forward only to fall suddenly on his face and slide toward the edge. With him the whole ledge seemed to be sliding. Seizing his friend's feet, Mr. Kent pulled him back just in time.

"Loose shale," was the older man's comment. "I don't mind a steep path, A moment the missionaries hesitated faint track on the snow.

"One of the dogs has passed it safe ly. Come on!" Slowly on their faces, inch by inch they crossed the treacherous place which, though only a few feet wide, seemed to them miles. Once beyond however, the wall of rock became low-

through the blinding snow. "Can it be that we have gone by and

sponded his wife, "for that's the second time I've stumbled against those avoid eating the same. long, black rocks."

away the snow. A moment later he rose with a ish but toyful expression.

A NOBLE REVENGE.

The Boy Who Was Cuffed and the Man Who Struck Him. The coffin was a plain one-a poo miserable pine coffin. No flowers on

the top; no lining of white satin for allow themselves to be so easily disthe pale brow; no smooth ribbons about the coarse shroud. The brown hair was laid decently back, but there was no crimped cap, with neat tie beneath the chin. The sufferer from cruel poverty smiled in her sleep; she had found bread, rest and health. "I want to see my mother," sobbed

poor little child as the undertaker screwed down the top. "You cannot; get out of my way, boy. Why doesn't somebody take care

of the brat?" "Only let me see her one minute! cried the hapless orphan, clutching the side of the charity box, and as he hich no childish bloom ever linger ed. "Only once; let me see my moth-

he reeled with the blow. For a mo ment the boy stood panting with grief such a snow as the English woman and rage-his blue eyes distended, his lips sprang apart, fire glittering treated the other with elaborate cour- stinging ice particles which made through his eyes as he raised his little arm with a most unchildish laugh and screamed, "When I am a man I'll be revenged for that!"

There were a coffin and a heap of earth between the mother and the poor forsaken child. A monument much stronger than granite built in

The courthouse was crowded to suffocation.

"Does any one appear as this man There was a silence when he inished until, with lips tightly pressed kindly eye to plead for the erring

He was a stranger, but at the first

"I_I_I believe you are to me." "Man, I will refresh your memor Twenty years ago this day you struck

The man turned livid. "Have you rescued me then to take

child. The man bowed his head in shame comprehensible.-Anonymous.

Some Word Origins.

Rah, the final syllable of most col lege yells, is, of course, short for ing it, they found Mrs. Kent, half hurrah, says the New York World. smothered in her fur wrappings, but The word hurrah itself comes from the old battle cry of the ancient vi-Owing to lack of experience Mr. kings, namely, Tur Aie, which means experience yet in that way, and I real-to fetch the native chief. He stay-Kent had lashed the box in securely God. aid. There is another form, ly don't know whether I could do that ed away so bloomin' long the other huzza, which comes from hosanna. This was the old cry of the cruly through the Norman-French oyez, As Mrs. Kent crawled out of the which means near. In its old form oox they gazed at each other, speech- it is still used by beadles and certain less; then the woman's overwrought municipal officials in civic functions nerves found relief in a peal of in England and also by the royal heralds in proclaiming the succession of sovereigns to the throne. purely Norman-French and comes elp it! If you could only see your from the Latin non ita, meaning not The real Anglo-Saxon was nay, just as the Anglo-Saxon affirmative Turning in bewilderment, Mr. Kent was yea. The word mister is direct-casions, developing strength or ability I'll have some fun with you.' You see, saw a slow smile breaking over the ly from the Latin magister, meaning that others might never have thought these boys were sound asleep, and their Mrs. is from the word mis tress, and formerly, as late as the 18th century, all unmarried women were given the title of mistress-as Esquire is de-

country is decreasing. Thousands of JEWISH HUMOR. The Hebrew Race Has Its Own Budget of Stories Unheard by Others. There is in circulation among Jews

large body of humorous anecdotes ation just as are the folk tales of a more serious nature. They deal with rabbis, melamdim, kaufleute, and many f them would be incomprehensible to those who have not had an intimate experience with the phases of Jewish ife dealth with.

tell," or with something that "Feivel become the rule. the peddler used once to tell." or something by some other worthy. Saturand it is too dark to do anything but talk or muse, is a favorite time for their interchange.

Nobody knows them all. Once havsays the American Hebrew, it was so until a year or two ago, when in Gerer, so that at last they were able to many a lover of stories put down in climb up to the trail and follow that to a book what he had heard and what tive way and would not know what to are some of them:

translate from the original Hebrew of mers from Europe who know how to the Bible. They were engaged upon do the work." the third book of Moses, where every species of unclean animal is carefully described so that the faithful Jew may

The poor "belfer," or assistant teacher, knew his Hebrew perfectly, Falling on his knees before the ob- but his knowledge of natural history ects pointed out, Mr. Franz scraped was extremely limited. He was often at a loss for the German names of those strange creatures of which he had no conception. He did his best, and generally could depend upon the boys in their studious zeal not to notice anything wrong.

The teacher came to the word "Yanschuf," which means a "fishhawk," but he had neither an image of the thing nor a word for it in his mind he translated it without ado "yanschuf." This time, however, the boys did not posed of. They wished to know what a "vanschuf" really was and kept on their questions until the teacher finally, driven into a corner, tried to save himself with the answer: is a crazy fish, and we are not

to eat a crazy fish.' Thereupon the youngsters called out: Teacher, how can a 'yanschuf' be a fish It is among the birds there!" "Well," says the teacher calmly, "it is a fish, and it has got among the birds. Doesn't that prove that it is a

crazy fish?" A merchant who had just married very rich wife was promenading with whom he introduced her. The lady as so ugly that the friend could refrain from whispering to the young nerchant: "You know, Max, she isnt exactly

beautiful." "No." said Max. "I can't say she beautiful." "And her teeth are gone,"

the friend gently. "Next week," said Max, stolidly, shall get some." "And she squints, too-poor thing! urmured the friend.

Thereat the bridegroom turned upon nim and said: "You needn't be afraid to aloud; she is deaf, too." A Berlin financier, who had celebrat ed his eightieth birthday about a quarter of a year previously, fell very

sick. His business friends visited him and tried to cheer him up. "You with your strong constitution, will come out of this sickness all right," said one. "God will leave you with us until 90 at least."

The sick financier smiled and said: "Why should he wait to take meat 90 when he can have me at 801?" An elderly gentleman was express ing his dissatisfaction with his son-in-

"What can you complain of agains him?" he was asked. "He cannot play cards," said the father-in-law. "Why you ought to be glad that

can't play cards," said the other. "What do you mean? Be glad?" re-torted the father-in-law. "He cannot play cards-but he plays nevertheless.

THE SELF-DEPRECIATORY MAN. Few Chances Come to Film,

Hiram Tells His Nephew. "Henry," said Uncle Hiram to his opeful young nephew, "I would not advise anybody to go around continuthink of them that that's all they can

do, blow. "On the other hand. Henry, never elittle yourself; never be self-depre-Don't have a poor opinion of courself, but if you do have such an cannibals had failed to count opinion don't express it. The man who blows his own horn may seldom be taken at his own valuation, but the self-depreciatory man almost in-

variably is. if the boss is thinking of advancing you and he should say to you some day, 'Henry, we are thinking of tryand held a long pow-wow. I figured ing you on this thing. Do you think they were settlin' you could handle this job?' you don't up, and how. At last one fellow goes want to say, 'Well, I haven't had much it seems that he had been dispatched or not.'

work half as well as you could, but my ropes till I was dizzy. I yanked the esteem of his fellow citizens and the say he can. say he can. "You don't know what you can till you try. Some men try and fail, but an astonishing number rise to occasions, developing strength or ability

National And Table 1 wasn't through. Says I. Not yet! I wasn't through. Says I. Now, boys, you've played with me, I'll have some fun with you.' You see, I'll have some fun with you.'

"You don't want to say anything

Farm Labor Trouble.

United States can not be justified," said Secretary Wilson of the departyou want to know the real inside explanation I will give it to you. "The farmers can't get help. While

acres formerly raising products that made the food of the country have She Qualified as a Juror and Would gone back to pasturage. The farmer simply can not get the men to raise "The city draws not only the labor-

fascination of bright lights, amusement and the excitement of mingling Angeles. Together with ten other with people, there are the shorter members of the term trial jury she hours and the better pay. The farmer has doubled his wages in the last Every occasion when Jews foregath- fifteen years, but the farmer in his er is enlivened with stories that "my busy season must work sixteen hours grandfather, peace to him, used to a day, while in the city eight hours has men that to qualify they must be

to get the immigrant away from the sion of their normal faculties, able to day afternoon, when the daylight fades larger cities and out into the country understand the English language and where his services are needed and where he has a chance to grow into a the county. property owner. So the government employment agency, as it has been ing heard one, you can't go back to a called, is a good institution. On the book to refresh your memory, at least, other hand, many of the immigrants arriving would be of no use in the western country. They are from cities as stated by the court. of Europe or have farmed in a primihe could get others to repeat. Here do with our modern machinery. It is were excused. Others got away on a pity that our laws will not allow A melamed was teaching his boys to American farmers to import real far-

MARVELS OF MINUTENESS.

Microscopic Writing-Ship That Might Be Hidden Under Fly's Wing. There is on exhibition in the Army citizen. Medical Museum at Washington a

necimen of microscopic writing on of 1.129,654 of a square inch. These injuries. lines are about 1-50000 of an inch apart. Now, to get some idea of the minuteness of this writing: There are in the Lord's Prayer 227 letters, and accident by which the slip of paper if as here this number occupies the with her name upon it chanced to 1.129,654 of an inch there would be come first into his hand. She was 29,432,458 such letters similarly juror.

The entire Bible, old and new testaments, contains but 3,566,480 letters, and there would therefore be room enough to write the entire Bible eight times over on one square inch of glass in the same manner as the words of the Lord's Prayer have been written on this specimen. Such a statement ures are easily verified and are cer-

tainly correct Along this same line of almost inredible minuteness is the story of one man gave her name, residence as Mark Scallot, a blacksmith, who, in 1578, in the twentieth year of Queen Elizabeth's reign, made a lock consistaltogether weighed but one grain of gold. He also made a gold chain, composed of forty-three links, which the presence of the Queen he put the chain about the neck of a flea, which sons in the court room. drew it with ease, after which he put the lock and key, flea and chain into

a pair of scales, and they together weighed but one grain and a half. This is vouched for by an old writer Many cases of mechanical ingenuity really remarkable to us in these days, when we are supposed to have aded by Paulus Jovius as showing and keeping time with the motions of the celestial bodies in various configurations. It was carried to Constantinople

by the artist that made it. Mymecides, an ancient carver, was so proficient in miscropic mechanism that he made an ivory ship, with all its decks, masts, yards, rigging and sails, in so small a compass that it might have been hidden under the wing of a fly. He also made a char-iot with four wheels and as many harnessed horses, which took up carcely more room than the ship.

old writer, "was pleasant and divertng."-Chicago Tribune:

snip, all of which variety," says the

Tale of Cannibal Isle. Some wild, weird tales from off the sea broke loose in town last night, foregathered in Jeb Hobb's back room, by Greenpoint's murky tide, and cheered themselves with glowing pipes Jonas held the stage. drawn about, he told how ring-nosed "I was wrecked in '59," said Horne, "aboard the Silly Sue, and found myself alone alive of all our husky crew. and woke up on the sands to find myself in glee, and I could see my future held no roses. "They hitched me to a near-by tree

ms that he had been dispatched dubs got sore, so they sent another fellow off, and that left only four. "Now, pretty soon the four of them that made me ly to think it over some more and end a tree to doze, and up by trying somebody else, taking a some cheery. And when the four be-blower, maybe, who can't really do the busy—I wriggled and wrestled with work half, as well as you could but

"High prices for foodstuffs in the their beaks clean 'round the tree and tied the ends together, and left the dusky freaks.

"I beat it quickly to the shore, where lay a bark canoe, and on my way I for which he contracts debts a heard a fuss that tickled me clean through. Those cannibals had started has paid dear for his whistle. found their noses tied! They fought and mauled each other, while

immigration, the cultivated area of the here."—From the New York Herald. lin.

JOHANNA ENGLEMAN.

TERMS--\$2.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE

Have Made a Good One. With a deep bow in Judge Houser, Mrs. Johanna Engleman of Santa Monice, the first woman furor on reer who might go to the farm, but the cord in the state of California, took boy raised on the farm. Outside the her place in the jury box in department 3 of the superior court in Los successfully passed the qualifications

ecessary for jury service. Questioning the panel as a whole, Judge Houser informed the tales-"It would seem to be a wise policy age of twenty-one years, in possesssessed on the last assessment roll of

"Are there any of those present who do not nossess these qualifica-

tions?" he asked. Mrs Engleman renlied that she was qualified to serve under the rules

were not on the assessment rolls and account of business engagements, sickness, deafness and similar complaints, and about a dozen of the panel escaped fury service in that

way. Not so Mrs. Engleman. While others were urging all kinds or reasons for evading service she accepted gladly the chance to do duty as a

When the jury had been examined as a whole Judge Houser directed glass. This writing consists of the that the jury box be filled with words of the Lord's Prayer, and occu- twelve for the trial of the first case ples a rectangular space measuring on the docket—a suit against a local 1.204 by 1.441 of an inch, or an area street railroad company, for personal "Johanna Engleman." was the first

name called by W. H. Meserve, clerk

of the court, who professed it was an

room on the entire square inch for then interrogated as a prospective The case was that of Florence Marin, a 9-year-old girl, against the Los Angeles Railway company for \$6,100 damages for injuries sustained in a

wreck in 1908. Garbed in black and wearing a arge lace hat, Mrs. Engleman arose from her seat beside her son in the court room and took her place in the staggers the imagination, but the fig- jury box. She was questioned by W. Ona Morton, attorney for the plain-

Replying to his queries, Mrs. Engle-

Santa Monica and occupation as housewife. "Have you any prejudices against ing of eighteen pieces of steel, iron a person injured by a street car suing Attorney Morton

composedly and apparently oblivious he fastened to the lock and key. In of the fact that she was an object of peculiar interest to a hundred per-

"None, whatever," she answere

"Did you ever ride on a railroad pass?" "Never." "Did your husband? "I think not." "If chosen as a juror would you try this case impartially and without prejudice to the rights of either

> road would you find damage in an amount sufficient to fully comper.sate for the injuries?'

"Yes. sir." "Pass the juror," said Attorney "If I have my way she will sit as juror," Mr. Morton said later. "Not because she is a woman, but because I think she will make a fair juror." Before the jury had been completed counsel for the railroad company announced the case had been compromised for \$1,000, and Mrs. Engleman with the other jurors was dismissed from the jury box without

her eligibility to sit in a case having been passed upon.—Exchange.

THE WHISTLE.

Original Story of Famous Lesson In Economy. When I was a child of seven years old my friends on a holiday filled my pocket with coppers. I went directly o a shop where they sold toys for children; and, being charmed with the sound of a whistle that I met, by the way, in the hands of another boy, I voluntarily offered and gave all my money for one. I then came home and went whistling all over the house, much pleased with my whistle, but disturbing all the family. My brothers and sisters and cousins, understanding the bargain I had made, told me I had given four times as much for it as it was worth, put me in mind of what good things I might have bought with the rest of the money, than the whistle gave me pleasure. This, however, was afterward of use

much for the whistle; and I saved my As I grew up, came into the world and observed the actions of men, I like that, for if you do they'll be like- began to get so weary they laid up by thought I met with many—very many -who gave too much for the whistle. If I knew a miser who gave up any with kind of a comfortable living. turned until, b'gosh! I pulled out free the sake of accumulating wealth, poor man, said I, you pay too much for your whistle.

to me, the impression continuing on

my mind; so that often, when I was

tempted to buy some unnecessary

thing, I said to myself, don't give too

When I met with a man ure sacrificing every laudable im-provement of the mind or of his fortune to mere corporal sensations, and backs against that tree, so I took the ruining his health in their pursuit, rope they'd tied me with, and went to work with glee. I strung it through ling pain for yourself instead of pleasoming rings that dangled from ure; you give too much for your whis-

fine clothes, fine houses, fine furniture,

fine equipages, all above his fortune,

his career in a prison, alas! say I, he In short, I perceive that great part brought upon them by the false esti-

another island near, where I found a things, and by their giving too much ship—and that is why I'm able to be for their whistles.—Benjamin Frank-

A great hope had dawned on Marsh'

come of it. You must trust me." "How much will the royalty be?" asked Marsh. says, and I wanted to deliver it."

Marsh nodded apologetically. "I wronged you, Mr. Pinckney," he

Marsh nodded with the confidence of

cuse me?" every additional inch above six. The it make whether we excuse you or contract he signed as manager of the not? We know you'll go anyway." steel company. Then he sent a long

'And at that," he said to himself

"Oh, that's a secret," she said. "

you handled him on the wireless telez-

phy too?" "Not very much," confessed the girl but I do know something about it Edward taught me the rudiments, and then I went to work myself. I got some of the men up from the shops and they riggd up a station for me at the top of the house. Father did not know a thing about it until one day I brought him up there and showed him

The father was plainly put out. He had too long held the idea that the name of Durant in the steel world

Frances tossed her head lightly, but

that this naval man was paying her attention? That's the same thing as saving she's not attractive, and I want to tell you that Frances is the prettiest girl in Pittsburg, even if she is

of way. All this had made the naval man circumspect in his dealings. He could not afford to have an open break

Miss Durant. The thought that Pinckwireless telegraph scheme against his

expect our young women of today to

(To be Continued.)

"What rocks?"

northern lights that they had ever storm; and sure enough, the next morning was gray and threatening.

chances if it were not for your wife.

Till noon they travelled northward under a lowering sky. There was a was actually growing warmer; the the girl only tended to bring out more chill was so intense that even in two er only once!" pairs of fur mittens Mrs. Kent had to

> sight and breathing almost impossible. At that time they were crossing a range of steep rock mountains the choice of road had to be left to on the trail before and were a strong the boy's heart was the memory

sledge. Kiglapeits, with eight miles to go be-At that moment the sledges show must result in a court martial and the ed up and they saw lazy Kujana hanging back, a dead weight on the sentence there was silence. The other dogs. Mr. Franz raised his splendor of his genius entranced, conthirty-foot whip and a well aimed lash descended. The dog gave a

> After an interval it crashed on the stranger. rocks below. Englishman sprang toward the edge but was grasped by Franz. In their struggle the latter caught a glance a broken hearted little boy away from over the precipice and cried out to his dear mother's coffin. I was that

with two enormous icicles, which dis- ern in "Tom Jones." now stuck out on both sides in tusks Every like those of a walrus, and there on shield bearer, and the ledge 500 feet above the plain the rying the men explored the shelf. To the ent French word gentilhomme, the north it widened. Crawling tied to "bear arms."

but when a path takes to walking-! but in the numbing cold to remain where they were meant sure death. As they paused, Mr. Kent pointed to a

the foot of the mountain. For three hours they stumble

"They're the village boats." he said "We're not fifty feet from the station."

gazed upon the rough box agonized his bride when he met a friend, to tears streamed down the cheeks on Quickly and brutally the heartles monster struck the boy away, so that

counsel?" asked the judge. together, a look of strange intelligence blended with a haughty reserve upo the the handsome features, a young man stepped forward with a firm tread and

> The man who could find a friend "May God bless you, sir; I cannot, "I want no thanks," replied the

> "No: I have a sweeter revenge.

rived from the old Norman-French scuyer, which means shield knight of the shire had his ment of agriculture, recently, "but if lay a the shield was supposed to word gentleman until the middle of When they had recovered a little word gentleman until the middle of the Direction of the United States I laughed until I cried. brought upon them by the false estimates they have made of the value of "Well, off I rowed in their canoe to mates they have made of the value of the a has been steadily increasing through outh it came to an abrupt end; to was a gentleman who was not enti-

vanced in learning, are related by various ancient authors. The silver "Yes, sir." sphere, "a most noble and ingenious "If you decided the plaintiff was injured by the negligence of the railperformance," which was presented to Sultan Solvman the Magnificent by his Imperial Majesty Fedinand is mention-

by twelve men, and there put together

nade a ship, with all things pertaining to it, to move as if it sailed upon a table. "All hands were aloft, a woman made good music on a lute nd a little puppy cried in the mid-

George Whitehead, an Englishman,

ally blowing his own horn. We tire of when the kindred souls of Jonas nen who do that, and we are apt to Horne, o' the barkentine Belle White, and something else besides. As usual, I was washed ashore on lucky waves, "So never run yourself down or A bunch of six black cannibals, with speak doubtfully of your own ability. rings stuck in their noses, danced the reflection gave me more chagrin

> and clear. "And did I go way from there?